

THE GLEANER ;
OR,
MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

No. 7. *For March,* 1809. Vol. 1.

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STACY POTTS, JUN. *Editor.*

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1809

THE CLEANER

OR

MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

To Correspondents.

The writer of the Versification of Maria of Moulins will excuse us for having so long neglected the publication of the Song which accompanied that piece.

The Moderator, No. 5, came to hand too late for this number.

We thank Z. and William for their poetical communications.

We shall endeavour to make room for all the above mentioned essays in our next number.

Lucan is under advisement.

The Gleaner;

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For March, 1809.

VOL. 1.

THE FATAL EFFECTS

OF

FALSE APOLOGIES AND PRETENCES:

(A Story, from the Adventurer.)

IF a recluse moralist, who speculates in a cloister, should suppose every practice to be infamous in proportion as it is allowed to be criminal, no man would wonder; but every man who is acquainted with life, and is able to substitute the discoveries of experience for the deductions of reason, knows that he would be mistaken.

Lying is generally allowed to be less criminal than adultery; and yet it is known to render a man much more infamous and contemptible; for he who would modestly acquiesce in an imputation of adultery as a compliment, would resent that of a lie as an insult for which life only could atone. Thus are men tamely led hoodwinked by custom, the creature of their own folly, and while imaginary light flashes under the bandage which excludes the reality, they fondly believe that they behold the sun.

Lying, however, does not incur more infamy than it deserves, though other vices incur less. It has been remarked, that there are some practices, which, though they degrade a man to the lowest class of moral characters, do yet imply some natural superiority; but lying is, on the contrary, always an implication of weakness and defect. Slander is the revenge of a coward, and dissimulation his defence; lying boasts are the stigma of impotent ambition, of obscurity without merit, and pride totally destitute of intellectual dignity; and even lies of apology

imply indiscretion or rusticity, ignorance, folly, or indecorum.

But there is equal turpitude, and yet greater meanness, in those forms of speech which deceive without direct falsehood. The crime is committed with greater deliberation, as it requires more contrivance ; and by the offenders the use of the language is totally perverted : they conceal a meaning opposite to that which they express ; their speech is a kind of riddle propounded for an evil purpose ; as they may, therefore, be properly distinguished by the name of Sphinxes, there would not perhaps be much cause for regret, if, like the first monster of the name, they should break their necks upon the salutation of their enigmas.

Indirect lies more effectually than others, destroy that mutual confidence, which is said to be the band of society : they are more frequently repeated, because they are not prevented by the dread of detection ; and he who has obtained a virtuous character is not always believed, because we know not but that he may have been persuaded by the sophistry of folly, that to deceive is not to lie, and that there is a certain manner in which truth may be violated without incurring either guilt or shame.

But lying, however practised, does, like every other vice, ultimately disappoint its own purpose : "A lying tongue is but for a moment." Detraction, when it is discovered to be false, confers honour, and dissimulation provokes resentment ; the false boast incurs contempt, and the false apology aggravates the offence.

Is it not, therefore, astonishing, that a practice, for whatever reason, so universally infamous and unsuccessful should not be more generally and scrupulously avoided ? To think, is to renounce it : and, that I may fix the attention of my readers a little longer upon the subject, I shall relate a story, which perhaps, by those who have much sensibility, will not soon be forgotten.

Charlotte and Maria were educated together at an eminent boarding-school near London : there was little difference in their age, and their personal accomplishments were equal : but though their families were of the same rank, yet, as Charlotte was an only child, she was considerably superior in fortune.

Soon after they were taken home, Charlotte was addressed by captain Freeman, who, besides his commission in the guards, had a small paternal estate : but as her friends hoped for a more advantageous match, the captain was desired to forbear his visits, and the lady to think of him no more. After some fruitless struggles they acquiesced ; but the discontent of both was so apparent, that it was thought expedient to remove Miss into the country. She was sent to her aunt, the lady Meadows, who, with

her daughter, lived retired at the family seat, more than one hundred miles distant from the metropolis. After she had repined in this dreary solitude, from April to August, she was surprised with a visit from her father, who brought with him Sir James Forrest, a young gentleman who had just succeeded to a baronet's title, and a very large estate in the same county. Sir James had good-nature and good-sense, an agreeable person, and an easy address: Miss was insensibly pleased with his company; her vanity, if not her love, had a new object; a desire to be delivered from a state of dependance and obscurity, had almost absorbed all the rest; and it is no wonder that this desire was gratified, when scarce any other was felt; or that in compliance with the united solicitations of her friends, and her lover, she suffered herself within a few weeks, to become a lady and a wife. They continued in the country 'till the beginning of October, and then came up to London, having prevailed upon her aunt to accompany them, that Miss Meadows, with whom the bride had contracted an intimate friendship, might be gratified with the diversions of the town during the winter.

Captain Freeman, when he heard that Miss Charlotte was married, immediately made proposals of marriage to Maria, with whom he became acquainted during his visits to her friend, and soon after married her.

The friendship of the two young ladies seemed to be rather increased than diminished by their marriage; they were always of the same party, both in the private and public diversions of the season, and visited each other without the formalities of messages and dress.

But neither Sir James nor Mrs. Freeman could reflect without uneasiness, upon the frequent interviews which this familiarity and confidence produced between a lover and his mistress, whom force only had divided; and though of these interviews they were themselves witnesses, yet Sir James insensibly became jealous of his lady, and Mrs. Freeman of her husband.

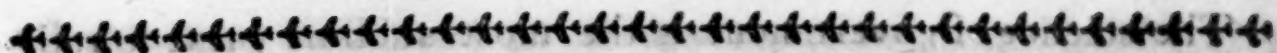
It happened in the May following, that Sir James went about ten miles out of town to be present at the election of a member of parliament for the county, and was not expected to return 'till the next day. In the evening his lady took a chair and visited Mrs. Freeman: the rest of the company went away early, the captain was upon guard, Sir James was out of town, and the two ladies after supper, sat down to piquet, and continued the game, without once reflecting upon the hour, 'till three in the morning. Lady Forrest would then have gone home; but Mrs. Freeman, perhaps chiefly to conceal a contrary desire, importuned her to stay 'till the captain came in, and at length, with some reluctance, she consented.

About five the captain came home, and lady Forrest immediately sent out for a chair; a chair, as it happened, could not be

procured ; but a hackney-coach being brought in its stead, the captain insisted upon waiting on her ladyship home. This she refused with some emotion ; it is probable she still regarded the captain with less indifference than she wished, and was therefore more sensible of the impropriety of his offer ; but her reasons for rejecting it, however forcible, being such as she could not allege, he persisted, and her resolution was overborne. By this importunate complaisance, the captain had not only thrown lady Forrest into confusion, but displeased his wife ; she could not, however, without unpoliteness, oppose it ; and least her uneasiness should be discovered, she affected a negligence which in some degree revenged it : she desired that when he came back he would not disturb her, for that she should go directly to bed ; and added, with a kind of drowsy insensibility, " I am more than half asleep already."

Lady Forrest and the captain were to go from the Hay-market to Grosvenor square. It was about half an hour after five when they got into the coach : the morning was remarkably fine, the late contest had shaken off all disposition to sleep, and lady Forrest could not help saying, that she had much rather take a walk in the Park than go home to bed. The captain zealously expressed the same sentiment, and proposed that the coach should set them down at St. James' gate. The lady however, had nearly the same objections against being seen in the Mall without any other company than the captain, that she had against its being known that they were alone together in a hackney-coach ; she therefore, to extricate herself from this second difficulty, proposed that they should call at her father's in Bond-street, and take her cousin Meadows, whom she knew to be an early riser, with them. This project was immediately put in execution ; but lady Forrest found her cousin indisposed with a cold. When she had communicated the design of this early visit, Miss Meadows entreated her to give up her walk in the Park, to stay 'till the family rose, and go home after breakfast ; " No," replied lady Forrest, " I am determined upon a walk ; but as I must first get rid of captain Freeman, I will send down word that I will take your advice." A servant was accordingly dispatched to acquaint the captain, who was waiting below, that Miss Meadows was indisposed and had engaged lady Forrest to breakfast.

(To be continued.)



MAXIMS FOR REPUBLICS.

THERE is a material difference between the principles and form of a government. We judge of the principles of a government by our *feelings*—of its form by our *reason*. The bulk of mankind are judges of the *principles* of a government, whether it be free and happy. Men of education and reflection only, are judges of the *form* of a government, whether it be calculated to promote the happiness of society by restraining arbitrary power and licentiousness—by excluding corruption—and by giving the utmost possible *duration* to the enjoyment of liberty, or otherwise. Forms *in* government, are not like forms *in* religion. They are essential to the very existence of freedom in a government. There cannot be a greater mistake therefore than Mr. Pope's position, that "that form of government is best which is best administered."

There is a wide difference between power being *derived* from the people and being *seated* in the people. The former proposition cannot be too often inculcated in a free country. Disorder and tyranny must ensue from all power being *seated* in the bulk of the people.

The great art of government, says the bishop of St. Asaph, is not to govern *too much*. This excellent maxim should be written in golden characters over the door of every state-house.

The *opinions* of the people at large, are too often erroneous—their *feelings* are generally right.

Some men think that tyranny can be opposed only in the person of a king, but this is a mistake. The "*ardor civium prava jubentium*" is as much to be dreaded as the "*vultus instantis tyranni*." There are men who are undaunted in their opposition to a single tyrant, who are, notwithstanding, the slaves of the prejudices and passions of the people.

It is wrong to measure a man's love of liberty, by his zeal, or by the degrees of hunger and cold he has endured in serving his country. Who fought and suffered more than Cromwell; and yet in what history of mankind shall we find a worse man? There were in former times martyrs to religion without charity; so there are, in all countries, martyrs to liberty, without patriotism.

The great source of all the evils which afflict republics, is, that we are too apt to make choice of rulers, who are either politicians without being patriots, or patriots without being politicians.

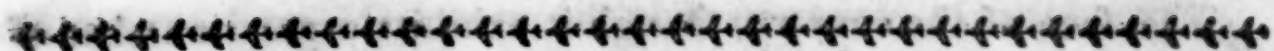
The science of government is the most sublime (next to religion) of any science in the world. It relates to that most complicated of all God's works, the *mind* of man. It is less understood than astronomy, and yet where do we find a man so modest, as not to think himself equal to every branch of it? We know no more of taxes, commerce, war and crimes and punishments, as objects of legislation, than was known five hundred years ago. We read history, not to avoid, but to imitate the blunders of antiquity.

A good husband, a good father, and a good master, is a proper character for a monarchy where *selfishness* reigns in proportion to the degrees of tyranny. A good citizen is the highest character for a man in a republic. The first duty we owe is to God—the second to our country—and the third to our families. The man who inverts the gradation of these duties, breaks in upon the order of nature, established by God for the happiness and freedom of the world.

It is of the utmost importance, that the women should be well instructed in the principles of liberty, in a republic. Some of the first patriots of ancient times, were formed by their mothers.—The strength and union of parties; the ambition, the wealth, and even the popularity of individuals, should be carefully watched, and properly restrained in all republics. There is a species of charity to the poor, which is dangerous to the liberties of a community. The people of Rome were corrupted by large presents of corn. The effects of excessive popularity in an individual, are still more to be dreaded in a republic. The ostracism of Athens was instituted to prevent the great danger to liberty, which arose from that quarter.

Fear is the principle of despotic governments. *Honour* of monarchies—but *virtue* alone should be the ruling principle in republics. *Laws* and not opinions should govern in all free countries. The resentment of individuals should vent itself only through courts of justice, and never through the medium of scurrility, clubs, or duels. This last monarchical custom of deciding disputes, or avenging injuries, was unknown in the republican army of Oliver Cromwell—and never gained a footing in the republics of Switzerland.

Every man in power will be a tyrant as far as he dares to be so. The best principles will not save the heart from the corruption of high office. Cromwell's army was composed of republicans and saints, and yet they overset the civil power of their country. Nothing but a frequent rotation in the first offices in a republic can preserve or perpetuate its liberty.



INTERESTING PARTICULARS OF SPAIN,

AND

The Character of its Inhabitants.

THE important political events which are at this moment drawing upon Spain the attention of the world, will we presume, render the following particulars relative to that country and its inhabitants, acceptable to the majority of our readers :

Spain is situated between the 36th and 44th degrees of north latitude, and between 3° of east and 9° of west longitude from London. The greatest length from west to east is about 300 miles, and the breadth from north to south, upwards of 300 ; thus forming, if we include Portugal, almost a compact square, surrounded on all sides by the sea, except where the Pyrenean chain forms a grand natural barrier against France. Spain contains about 143,000 square miles, and thirteen millions of inhabitants.

Bourgoing has observed that the divisions of Spain received in maps and books of geography, are little known in practice. The three provinces of Biscay, Navarre as a kingdom, and the Asturias as a principality, form states apart, which neither admit custom-houses nor intendants, nor scarcely any appearance of fiscal government. In this respect all the rest of the monarchy is divided into twenty-two provinces for the crown of Castile, and four for that of Arragon. These provinces are of very unequal extent, those of Castile being the kingdom of Galicia, the provinces of Burgos, Leon, Zamora, Salamanca, Estremadura, Valencia, Valladolid, Segovia, Avila, Toro, Toledo, Mancha, Murcia, Guadalaxara, Cuenca, Sotia, Madrid, and Andalusia, which comprises four provinces decorated with the title of kingdoms, which they bore under the Moors, namely, Seville, Cordova, Jaen, and Granada. The four provinces of the crown of Arragon are the kingdom of Arragon, the kingdom of Valentia, the principality of Catalonia, and the kingdom of Majorca.

The climate of Spain has been deservedly praised as equal, if not superior to that of any other country in Europe ; but in the southern provinces the heat is insalubrious, and malignant fevers sometimes sweep off great numbers. The chains of mountains which intersect the country at different intervals, contribute to temper the climate, and supply cooling breezes. In the south the sea breeze agreeably diversifies the heat of summer, and in the northern provinces the severity of the winter is allayed by the proximity of the ocean, which generally supplies gales that are rather humid than frosty.

The face of the country, though it exhibits a great number of unproductive tracts, is in general delightful, abounding in fragrant pasturage, vineyards, and groves of orange trees, and the hills and vales themselves, being clothed with wild thyme, rosemary and lavender. Its principal productions are wool, so highly esteemed for the excellence of its quality, silk, oil, wine and fruits. The sugar cane thrives in this country, and it might supply all Europe with saffron; sumach, an useful article in the preparation of morocco leather, abounds in the mountains of Granada; the mastic, the palen, the cedar, the cork tree, and even cotton and pepper grow in many parts; the superb American aloe, which is in England one of the most magnificent ornaments of our gardens, grows here without cultivation, and forms whole hedges. The rivers and streams of Spain are numerous, and the chains of mountains give a grand variety to the prospect of the country.

The revenues of the crown amount to five millions and a half sterling; but it is calculated that not above one million enters the coffers of the king. The finances are badly regulated, and the public debt prodigious.

In 1794 the military establishment of Spain consisted of 114,000 men; but at present it is thought not to exceed 80,000, a great proportion of whom have been drawn by Bonaparte, out of the country. Of late years Spain has paid great attention to her navy, which has, however, been crippled in the recent warfare with Britain; the ships of the line can now scarcely be computed at more than fifty.

The Spanish monarchy, previous to the recent revolution, was in every sense absolute. The power of the aristocracy has of late years been greatly abridged, chiefly by the influence of the royal favourite, the prince of peace. In pursuance of the same system, the cortes, or supreme councils, which possessed an authority greater than the parliament of England, have been for some time abolished.

The privy council, which prepares business and arranges papers for the Junta, or council of state, is composed of a number of nobles and grandees, nominated by the king. The Junta itself, a sort of cabinet council, consists of the first secretary of state, and three or four other ministers, who directed every thing according to the orders of the king, or literally of the favourite.

The only religion tolerated in Spain is the Roman Catholic. In ecclesiastical matters, the king is supreme; he nominates all archbishops and bishops. He taxes the revenues of the clergy, and no papal bull can be published without his approbation.

There is no doubt but climate has an influence over the various characteristic dispositions of nations; but, to deduce from this

alone the origin of serious and melancholy constitutions, is an error demonstrated by facts, which every individual is at liberty to verify. The climate of England is damp and foggy ; this is the cause of that spleen and taciturnity which prevails in the English nation, according to the opinion of the French ; but the climate of Spain and Turkey is light, the sky serene, and the sun always resplendant ; nevertheless, the Turks and the Spaniards are silent, dull, and thoughtful. The climate of Sweden and of Petersburg, is cold, foggy, and damp, yet the Swedes and Russians are as lively as the French.

It is well ascertained that high degrees of civilization far from facilitating the expectation and display of great characters, tend only to restrain them within the bounds of established custom. The passions are masked by forms, and by those deceitful manners which are qualified with the appellation of politeness and *bon ton*.

The inhabitants of the country, or mountains in particular, whose manners are harsh and rusticated, have more openness and sincerity of disposition. In cities the great springs of the soul lose their elasticity, and at length have neither play nor strength.

But to return to the Spaniards : What nation in the known world has a more ardent imagination, a more acute and penetrating wit ? What people are more fiery, more enthusiastic, and more constant in their undertakings ? No obstacle can discourage them ; if any offer, they behold them coolly, and surmount them by dint of patience. The fortress of San Fernando, commonly called Figueras, was overlooked by three mountains, two of which were within gun-shot, and the third within reach of bombs. Had Figueras belonged to the French, or any other nation, they doubtless would have decided that it was best to fortify these three mountains, and thus prevent the approach of an enemy to the fortress. The Spaniards thought it more simple to lower the mountains ; two are already reduced below the fire of the place, and they are at work in levelling down the third. The government thought proper to dig a port at Tarragona, a city in Catalonia. Tarragona is situated in the centre of a bay that forms a semi-circle ; steep rocks line the shore all along, and they decided to drive the sea further off ; a mine was sprung in consequence of that decision, and a rock being thereby detached and thrown forward, they formed a jetty about six thousand yards in length, under which shelter, their men of war have already passed the winter in safety. It is intended to gain about four thousand yards more, and by the constant labour of seven hundred galley slaves, a work will be completed which alone would establish the glory of the age. But Tarragona is in Spain, and the Spaniards who constantly aim at what is useful, labours without ostentation, and cares but little for that vapour called vanity. He does not publish wonders, as other nations

have done, before they were undertaken; their utility alone, distinguishes them after they are completed. It is reckoned that three feet a day are conquered from the sea, by the exertions of these seven hundred galley slaves.

It is deserving of remark in the Spanish character, that a nation which carries passion to a degree of frenzy, is, in its intercourse with the sex, most open hearted and sincere. The Spaniard possesses a brave and manly spirit; he speaks to his prince with respect, but likewise with a freedom that belongs to the proper dignity of a man; a dignity of which he is fully conscious, and which foreigners confound with pride.

The Spaniard is proud, but his pride does not incline him to insolence and arrogance; he does not express much, but he is sincere in what he does express; he makes no show of politeness but his benevolence proceeds from the heart; he is compassionate and kind, and displays no ostentation in his mode of doing good.

The Spaniards are thought to be grave; but gravity is the mark of nations and persons who think, and preserve their own dignity; and gravity does not exclude gaiety. Whoever has seen them dance the *fandango* and *valero*, must have inferred that they are not always grave. To talk is the result of imperious necessity among the French; it is an error of vanity and good manners; to be silent is reckoned a sign of pride and stupidity. The success of a man in society is calculated according to the quantity of words which he utters. In a quarter of an hour a Frenchman, a Parisian particularly, must, if he wishes to acquire the reputation of a clever fellow, review all the news of the day, from politics down to fashions, explain the system of cabinets, foretel their consequences, criticise the new productions, give the best account of an engagement, if in time of war, but above all he must not fail to mention Mademoiselle Rolandeau's song, and the tragic merits of Mademoiselle Georges or Duchesnois; thus qualified he may be deemed an accomplished and a sensible man! The flegmatic Spaniard calculates and speaks deliberately; he follows without vivacity, the plan which he has formed; but he follows it steadily, and finishes what the Frenchman but begins. The Spaniard does not always perform great things, but he never undertakes useless ones. Silent by disposition, concentrating his ideas he acquires the greater neatness of thought and propriety of expression. It requires *four* French sentences to convey an idea which the Spaniards will express in *one*. It might be asserted that a Spaniard has thought more during one year, than a Frenchman during his whole life.

It has been generally said that the Spaniards are lazy: but on what is this assertion founded? On the little activity observed among the Castilians. Go into Gallicia, and there you will learn that 60,000 Gallicians yearly quit their province and spread as far

as Andalusia. They set out in May, and return in September, some brings back from four to five pounds sterling. Thirty thousand likewise go yearly into Portugal, to labour in the harvest and vintage; they also bring back the earnings of their labour. Their country is enriched with their industrious periodical emigrations. Visit Biscay, Navarre, Arragon, Catalonia, Valentia, Andalusia, and in general the mountainous provinces in Spain, with all those contiguous to the sea, and then charge their active and industrious inhabitants with idleness, if you can. The native of Castile is indolent, his national character is *otium cum dignitate*; but Castile is but one among many; it ought not to be taken for the whole, when you wish to be a fair and impartial judge. The aboriginal Spaniard is active, and apt to labour and industry. We confess that the Spaniard who descends from the Visigoths has not that ardour and aptitude which distinguishes the native Spaniard. The Castilian is lazy, it is true, but his indolence and laziness proceed rather from his partiality to ancient customs; a ridiculous partiality, indeed, since it proves prejudicial to society. From an immemorial lapse of time, the most arduous labours, those of agriculture are, in Castile, allotted to that sex which nature has destined to alleviate the moral and physical pains of man; you see the women in the fields ploughing and sowing the ground, while the men, wrapped up in their cloaks, are basking in the sun in public places (*lo mando el sol*); and this is their only occupation.

To encourage women in the practice of these agricultural labours, the ancient Castilians instituted a distribution of prizes. They thus out of pride recompensed that diligence which encouraged their indolence and sloth. This festival is abolished, but the Castilians are still lazy.

The celebrated author of the *Cartas Maruceas*, col. don. Joseph de Cadabalso, in a critique on his own countrymen, says: 'There are a great many of them who rise late, take their chocolate very hot, and drink cold water afterwards; dress, go to market, purchase a couple of chickens, hear mass, return to the market-place, walk about for a short time, enquire the chit-chat news, return home, dine very slowly, take their afternoon nap (*siesta*) rise again, walk in the fields, return home, take refreshments, go into company, play, return at night, say their prayers, sup, and go to bed.'

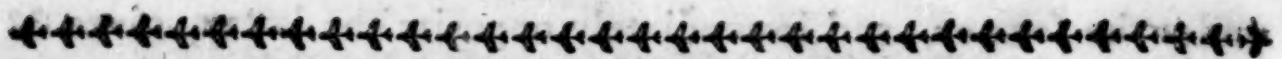
But what country has not its loungers, such as those who at Paris frequent the Thuilleries, the Champs Elysees, the Palais Royal; in London, New Bond-street, St. James'-street, Piccadilly, &c. whose chief morning occupation is a consultation with the boot-maker, or taylor, and whose evening employment is, at Paris, the play-house, Frescati, and La Roulette; in London, the tavern, the theatres, houses of ill fame, or gaming clubs. Of these three modes of idling time away, the Spanish mode is the least

under the former, and immediately opposite the latter, gives 63 leagues, or 252 English miles ; if from Badajos to Saragossa, we find 113 leagues, or 452 English miles ; and so with all the others.

N. B. The distances in this table, are taken on the carriage roads, and not the bridle roads, which are shorter, more mountainous, and generally impassable to any thing but asses, mules, sheep, or black cattle.

Badajos

165	Barcelona															
95	100	Burgos														
60	177	154	Cadiz													
47	131	118	39	Cordova												
67	132	122	52	20	Granada											
61	120	108	56	14	14	Jaen										
83	134	32	135	98	110	96	Leon									
63	102	54	102	64	68	44	55	Madrid								
97	88	112	98	50	50	38	114	59	Murcia							
110	158	56	161	124	136	122	26	82	139	Oviedo						
123	67	38	160	124	120	112	60	60	102	86	Pamplona					
120	176	89	181	140	160	140	58	106	159	56	123	Santiago				
37	150	140	23	22	35	32	112	88	68	138	148	156	Seville			
51	114	66	88	50	54	41	68	12	53	92	72	112	76	Toledo		
110	55	86	120	74	73	64	107	51	32	133	72	157	99	59	Valencia	
113	52	52	134	100	105	92	85	50	80	111	27	125	125	62	45	Sara- gossa



LINNÆUS's DREAM.

LINNÆUS, whose fame has spread throughout all Europe, had spent many days in examining and classing those wonderful plants which he had collected from the craggy mountains of Norway. He admired their beauty and structure, but knew not their use; nor was he able, accurately to determine what place they held in the vegetable creation. He saw much was to be known, and lamented his ignorance; whilst the world was admiring him as a prodigy and father of science; nor could he forbear bitterly bewailing the shortness of life, which puts a stop to philosophical enquiries, and renders it almost impossible to attain even the smallest degree of perfection, in any one branch of knowledge. "Alas (said he) why is man's existence circumscribed within such narrow bounds; and why, surrounded as he is with the glorious works of God, is he permitted to know so little of them? Scarce are we born into the world, scarce do we acquire skill to perceive what is most worthy our notice, before we are snatched away, and hurried to the grave, leaving our undertakings unfinished, and in the hands of those who either have not skill to carry them on, or choose some other pursuits."

His thoughts distressed him, but still he retained that humble acquiescence to the will of the supreme being, which is ever inseparable from a truly philosophical mind: he knew that whatever the Author of nature appointed, was certainly right and good. Humbled therefore, but not discontented or repining, he retired to rest, and in the visions of the night, was instructed.

He fancied himself busied in searching for some extraordinary plants which he had long desired to be possessed of, and that he had wandered insensibly to one of the most delightful spots in all Norway. It was the brow of an high mountain; the vast ocean was before him, on which appeared with swelling sails, a large fleet passing to convey the products of the north, to the more pleasing regions of the south; and on the other part, through a vale bounded on each side by craggy rocks, was seen the adjacent country, which the warm season, just began, had clad in all its verdure. Beyond a river that bent its course through rich pastures, filled with cattle, appeared to the right, a large and populous town, over which the rising ground exhibited to the view, corn-fields, and all the variety of a well-watered country; and to the left a thick wood, through a large opening, whereof (formed by nature) was seen the ruins of an ancient castle, heretofore the seat of gothic valour. Linnæus's attention to his pursuit, was for a while suspended; and he stopt to survey alternately these pleasing scenes. In the mean time, the sun setting in full glory beneath the waves, caused the horizon to exhibit the brightest

colours of the rainbow, and these gradually fading, the starry concave of heaven began to be enlightened by the rising moon. But soon the scene was changed, the whole sky became veiled with thick clouds, and a distant roaring proclaimed the approach of a dreadful storm. Already the rain descended in vast torrents, the heavens blazed with lightning, and the rocks resounded with loud claps of thunder.

Linnæus, filled with terror, was seeking where to shelter himself, when a voice from a cave (whence there suddenly issued a gleam of light) bade him approach and consider what he saw. With trembling he obeyed, and entered a spacious cavern, adorned on all sides with printed crystals, which had been formed by water distilling from the rock, and which reflecting the light that proceeded from a golden lamp hanging in the midst, made it as bright as day. Here he found a venerable old man, in a loose robe of purple ornamented with ermine, who had before him a large concave mirror, and in his hand a golden rod: he seemed calm and serene, and approached Linnæus with a smile of complacency that dissipated all his fears. "Behold (said he) thy sincerest friend, who has desired thy happiness, and long sought to discover himself to thee. I would gladly always abide with thee, but the state of things in this world, forbids it; and I can only use favourable opportunities of conversing with thee: at such times I would make thee partaker of my riches, and they will continue forever. Seest thou this mirror? observe attentively what it representeth to thee."

Having thus spoke before Linnæus could reply, he waved his wand, and immediately there appeared a garden that had been lately planted; the trees were covered with a bright green, and began to shoot forth their various blooms on every part, and to fill the air with fragrant sweets. But suddenly there came forth those who had the care of the plantation, and stripped them of all their boughs and verdure, leaving only the bare and unadorned trunks, which, instead of the pleasant scene that before presented itself to the view, afforded only a disgustful and barren prospect. Soon, however, there were grafted on these, fresh branches of all kinds; and again, they sprung to a more delightful verdure, and produced more fragrant blossoms, and in the end the finest fruits, and went on increasing in beauty, strength, and usefulness.

Linnæus was filled with admiration, and began diligently to observe their various kinds, that he might know to what classes they belonged, when the venerable old man interrupted his speculations, and thus addressed himself to him:

"Know that no evil is permitted but for good, and that the shortness of life which thou lamentest, is consistent with the designs of a wise and gracious God, the tender Father of all created beings. Thou sawest the plants beautiful and pleasant to the

sight, and it perhaps displeased thee that they were so soon stripped of their glory, and prevented from attaining that perfection to which they seemed to be tending ; but thou sawest also, that thereby they became in the end more beautiful, and instead of continuing useless objects, only pleasing to the sight, yielded the finest and most delicious fruits. So it is with man : his days are short, during which he exists in an imperfect state, on earth, and he is quickly removed from thence, to flourish in that more exalted station for which he was created. In this world he begins to exert the powers of his mind, and to enquire after knowledge, and having obtained some small portion of wisdom, to promise himself a great increase, and to form plans of much improvement, and of perfection in what he has undertaken ; but being designed for pursuits of a still nobler kind, he has a period put to his existence and progress here ; he is (like the plants thou sawest) deprived of his first beauty and lustre, in order to be exalted to a more glorious state, and to be endued with higher faculties, that shall be grafted on his human nature, and by the assistance of them, he shall attain to the utmost his soul can desire.

“ It must not be revealed to man too clearly what are the glories of that exalted state, lest he should be unwilling to remain his appointed time in this, and rushing immediately into it, should fail in the desired end ; but he is permitted to have some faint glimpses to quicken his desires, and his endeavours to fit himself for it. What happiness must there be in a state, wherein man shall have before him a prospect of existence to all eternity, without meeting with any obstacle to put a stop to his pursuits ? wherein he shall have leisure thoroughly to contemplate and investigate all the ways and works of God, and to gain a perfect knowledge thereof, observing accurately every thing that exists, and learning its place, its order and design !

“ What enjoyment in a state, wherein he may be permitted to learn the history of this world, through which he shall have passed, and of all its revolutions ; of the actions and ways of men, and of the dealings of God with them ! wherein he may learn the history of other worlds, visible and invisible, and the scheme of Divine Providence with regard to the whole ! and reflecting thereon, may become acquainted with all the attributes of the Deity ; and being filled with unfeigned love and adoration, may draw near to the most high, and see him as he is !”

Linnæus was in raptures at these words ; he no longer lamented his condition : he became suddenly contented with the shortness of his days, and even wished to arrive at the end of them : but conscious how much attention and care it required to reach that desirable period in such a manner as to have well-grounded hopes of enjoying the state of happiness he so earnestly wished for, he addressed himself to the sage, to beg his direction and in-

struction. Venerable monitor (he cried), teach me, O teach me how to live, so that I may attain an happy end. But such was the fervour and solicitude of his mind, that he awoke, and lo! that which he had seen and heard, was but a dream.

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Biographical Sketches.

MR. MADISON.

IT is one of the great advantages of the equal laws and the equal government of a republic, that its highest offices are open to every citizen. Under the monarchies of Europe, it must be a rare concurrence of fortuitous events, that can raise to conspicuous situations, men whose claims rest only upon personal merit. Wealth, birth, family alliance, the favour of a minister, or the favor of a prince, so often capriciously bestowed, are among the causes which, in those countries, procure elevation to distinguished posts. The American republic, in a spirit of encouraging equality, holds out its first rewards to genius, to enterprize, and to virtue.

The present president of the United States, has risen by the strength of his own character, to the post he now fills. He has obtained, by deserving, the honours that surround him. The time has, alas! nearly gone by, when our country can bestow its first office upon any more of the patriots and sages who led us through the revolution. This period of our history found Mr. Madison a youth at the college of Princeton, in the diligent cultivation of the faculties of his mind. It found him at the noble work of laying the foundations for his future fame. But although too young to have been a prominent sharer in the peril and honour of that day, he was not obscure. He was advantageously known to his fellow-citizens, and had already afforded those proofs of early ability, which were the presages of a distinguished career. In the interval, between his leaving college and the close of the revolutionary struggle, the beginning of his fame was seen in his enlightened and glowing attachment to the cause of his country, and in dedicating to her service, the efforts of an accomplished pen. He was soon chosen a representative in the legislature of his own state. Here he first began conspicuously to unfold that comprehensive knowledge, and those powers as a speaker, which, as a member of deliberative bodies, he has throughout his life so signally displayed.

Since the war, Mr. Madison has been, with scarcely an intermission, in public life ; discharging a train of successive trusts with uniform superiority of talents, and uniform purity of character. He has passed through all the situations most calculated to fix the public eye, and give scope for the display of political ability. He was among the earliest movers in the great plan of a confederated government, and had a zealous and leading agency, in the formation of the present constitution of the United States. The part he took in the general convention, when this instrument was under deliberation, placed him, although surrounded by so much genius, in the first rank of his country, as a dignified orator, and a deeply-read statesman. After the adoption of the constitution by the convention, his pen was employed in its defence. With masterly skill, he analyzed and expounded its provisions, viewing them with a comprehensiveness and a detail, which shewed the depth and discriminations of his intellectual survey, and attested his claims to the name of a fine classic, as well as a close and successful reasoner. He next became a member of the convention in Virginia. On this new stage of his labours for the establishment of the constitution, he displayed, with unabated enterprize of disposition, the fertility of his knowledge, the diligence of his patriotism, and the copiousness of his eloquence. The figure he made in this body, interested the pride of his own state, and extended its benefits to his country.

On the organization of the general government, the partiality of his fellow-citizens, eagerly allotted him a seat in the house of representatives. In this situation, so favourable to the action of superior parts, Mr. Madison at once stood on that ground which alone was answerable to his pretensions. In those great questions of policy, which occupied the deliberations of a new people, his conduct was marked by an enlarged discernment, and steady pursuit of the sound interests of his country. Educated in the precepts of republicanism, confirmed in their truth, by the happiest examples, the reflections of his own mind, and the practice of his own life, equally tended to fix his judgement and his feelings in an unqualified attachment to our free systems. It was his object to impart to the first operations of the government, a tone in unison with its genius. His counsels were those of a discerning statesman, unfolding and enforcing his conceptions, with an oratory prompt, clear and nervous. Punctual and accurate in the exercise of his duties, foremost in debate, he maintained, while in congress, that weight of character, and acquired that solidity of fame, which were the just result of acknowledged probity and abilities so extensive.

But the highest evidence of Mr. Madison's endowments, rests on the manner in which, for the last eight years, he has filled

the office of secretary of state. The superintendence of the foreign department of our government, is, at any time, a task of magnitude. During the last eight years it has been one of peculiar moment and difficulty. The systems of Europe have presented aspects equally intricate and novel. The ancient relations of policy have been broken up—the very names of countries in a state of constant change. The world has seen but one power on the ocean, and but one power on the land. The maxims of general law, the maxims of immemorial usage, have been obliterated, and rapacity and force the avowed resorts of national anger. In a situation of our foreign affairs, thus embarrassed has the American secretary of state been looked to for a right execution of his responsible trust. He has had to watch the turns of fortune abroad ; to penetrate the disguises of diplomacy ; to trace out the crookedness of injustice. The claims of arrogance and strides of power, have alternately exercised the criticism and demanded the remonstrance of his pen. Engaged in repelling one trespass upon right, new ones have been made : the issues of injustice have been opened, and their baleful streams seen to encompass this functionary with a perplexity, from the depressing effects of which, nothing but the possession and exercise of the highest power of mind and application, could have been the instrument of rescue. In his instructions to our ministers abroad, in his correspondence with the agents of other governments at home, he has manifested a wideness of research and a dexterity in argument, at which his countrymen have looked with the proudest approbation. In recounting the abuses of commercial usage, in fixing the boundaries of maritime right, the deductions of his own mind have been fortified by the best allusions to historical and jurisprudential truth. The vigilant observer of his country's wrongs, the profound assertor of her rights, few ministers of state have stood in situations of severer trial. Called on at a portentous crisis of the world, Mr. Madison has combated, almost singly, for principles whose permanent truth, the temporary sway of injustice cannot darken. When the dizziness of ambition and the fury of power shall be over ; when nations shall fall again to their common base, it may be said, in the grave temper of history, that the unyielding and luminous protest made by the organ of the American government, against the invasions of public law, will be honourable to the age, and useful to posterity.

Mr. Madison now stands at the pinnacle of fame's temple, the reward of talents, of service, and of virtue. Practised in affairs, always in the confidence of his able predecessor, with a perfect knowledge of our inward, and the best views of our foreign policy ; he enters upon the administration with every qualification to advance the safety and happiness of his country.

May the auspices of that country brighten, and wisdom so guide its councils, as to light up, with an effulgence of true glory, the American name.

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MR. ROBERT SOUTHEY.

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THE subject of the present memoir, though a very young person, and of a retired disposition, is justly entitled to a place among the public characters of the age, being well known as a man of letters, but more particularly as a poet. His largest poem, *Joan of Arc*, was written by him at an earlier period than Lucan wrote his *Pharsalia*. Like the Roman poet, too, the author is a strenuous assertor of liberty.

Mr. Robert Southey was born at Bristol, August the 12th, 1774. His father was a linen-draper in that town, a man who had been so accustomed to regulate his motions by the neighbouring clock, that the clock might at length (so punctual were his movements) have been regulated by him. He was also, extremely fond of the country and its employments.

This spirit of the father rested on the son; for, the father's favourite instructions to all around him, were, to tie the stockings up tight, and to be punctual. Robert, to this day, is said to tie up his stockings very tight, even unwholesomely, and in engagements is punctual to a minute. His poetry, too, is very conversant in rural objects. The father, though a worthy man, was unfortunate, and died of a broken heart, in consequence of embarrassments.

At six years of age, young Southey went to the school kept by Mr. Foot, at Bristol, and which is now ably managed by Mr. Estlin, and one of the most respectable dissenting academies in England. At the death of Mr. Foot, he was removed to Carston, near Bath. He left Carston when he was eight years of age. The re-visiting of this place gave birth to some of those feelings expressed in that pleasing poem, entitled the *Retrospect*, published in a volume, printed in 1795, the joint production of our author and his friend Robert Lovel.

Southey continued at a day-school in Bristol till he was thirteen years of age, and wrote rhymes when he was but ten. He was also taught by his aunt to relish Shakespeare and Beaumont, and Fletcher. For one year he was under a clergyman who taught a select number of pupils for a few hours in the morning. At fourteen he was removed to Westminster school.

At this school he continued, in the practice of the public schools, to write bad Latin verses ; his English verses were more decent, and indicated, that the author might in future life, reach excellence. He continued to abide by his father's rules for punctuality, and is said never to have undergone any corporal punishment ; he, however, it seems, possessed sympathies with such as did, and wrote some essays in a periodical paper entitled the *Flagellant*.

Robert was entered at Baliol-college, Oxford, in November, 1792. His turn of mind was serious, his affection ardent, and he became a republican. He, to this day, is proud of being thought a republican, and not without reason. For, (contrary to the opinion of some) politics, the most important of morals, is in a high degree favourable to poetic genius ; and some of the best poets have been the most enlightened advocates of freedom. The book that most influenced his judgement, was Mr. Godwin's *Political Justice*. In the summer of this year, he became acquainted with Mr. Coleridge, a student at that time of Jesus' college, Cambridge, and who was then on a visit to a friend at Oxford. Coleridge, no less than Southey, possessed a strong passion for poetry. They commenced, like two young poets, an enthusiastic friendship, and, in connection with others, struck out a plan for settling in America, and for having all things in common. This scheme they called *Pantisocracy*, of which, however visionary it may be thought by some, Southey still approves the theory.

Southey first became acquainted with Lovel in 1793. The three young poetical friends, Lovel, Southey, and Coleridge, married three sisters. Southey is attached to domestic life, and fortunately, was very happy in his matrimonial connection. He married in November, 1795, just before he left England to accompany his uncle to Spain and Portugal. He continued abroad six months.

Of his religious sentiments we shall say but little. Poets are often the children of fancy rather than of reason ; and, whether they are Deists, Socinians, or Calvinists, correct inquirers will not regulate their judgements by the writings of poets. It seems however, Southey was once a Deist ; then he became a Socinian, though several sentiments contained in the *Joan of Arc*, are scarcely reconcilable with the belief of a Socinian. Whatever his religious persuasions, however, may be, he is tolerant in principle, and destitute of bigotry ; he shuns close argument, and professes to know little of metaphysics. Whatever his opinions may be for the time, he never conceals them, and is cautious that other people should not mistake them.

All his intellectual endowments he professes to owe to his mother's uncle, chaplain to the factory at Lisbon, a man of a most

excellent character, of whom Mr. Southey always speaks with that sense of gratitude, which argues a good heart. It was with this gentleman that Mr. Southey travelled into Spain and Portugal.

He is now a member of Gray's inn, though he principally resides in the country ; and is at present engaged in writing an epic poem, entitled *Madoc*, which he intends to keep under correction for several years.

It is in the closet where we should contemplate such a character as Robert Southey. We must not look for great variety of incidents in the history of a young man, now only twenty-five years of age, immersed in reading, and impassionately attached to poetry. We will then close with a short account of his writings.

In the year 1795, he published his first volume of poems, in connection with his friend Robert Lovel, the former assuming the name of Moschus, the latter of Bion. Without noticing any particular blemishes that maturer judgement would have corrected, some of which, in subsequent volumes, are now corrected, it may be proper, in general to say, that the sonnets to *Ariste* are pretty ; and the *Retrospect* and *Ode to Romance*, have considerable merit. On reading the poems of Robert Lovel, the admirers of poetry will lament his early death ; for unquestionably, he had a poetical mind. His sonnets to happiness and fame, are particularly excellent.

In the year 1796, Mr. Southey published his *Joan of Arc*, an epic poem, in ten books. It would be improper to enquire into its particular beauties and defects here. If examined by the rules laid down by Aristotle for the epic, it will be found defective. But it might be asked, are Aristotle's the invariable rules for the epic ? Are they to be the eternal law ? And has no other poet ventured to go against them ? These are questions not to be urged here. Without pretending to fix the character of *Joan of Arc* by the ordinary rules of the epic, without enquiring into the truth of the theology, the justice of the representations, and the like, we consider the *Joan of Arc* to possess great beauties that cannot fail to please all the lovers of poetry ; and, provided they do not forget they are reading the writings of a mere poet, (for the poet always claimed the power of raising spirits, conjuring up visions, or making gods and goddesses, and even devils, at his pleasure), they may justly be delighted with the simplicity and richness of the descriptions, the harmony of the numbers, the amiable spirit of benevolence, and the love of liberty, so prominent in *Joan of Arc*.

This poem (surprizing as it may be thought) was written, Mr. Southey tells us in his preface, in six weeks. Whatever, therefore, its faults may be, (though haste, simply considered, is never allowed by strict criticism to be an apology for negligence), yet

when it is recollected, that it was the almost-extemporaneous production of a young man, writing for bread, great allowances will be made ; though, indeed, before it was brought into its present shape, it underwent more than ordinary correction, and was twice written over again. The verse is heroic or iambic verse, of ten syllables without rhyme, called by us blank verse, and is, generally speaking, excellent of its kind. The second edition makes two elegant volumes.

The next volume of poems, published by Southey, contains the productions of very distant periods. They possess different degrees of merit ; for, where a person writes with that uncommon rapidity with which Mr. Southey composes, he will not always write like himself. The *Triumph of Woman* is a fine poem. The sonnets on the Slave-trade breathe much benevolence, and do the author great honour. The lyric poems, though possessed of a good deal of the fire of poetry, are yet defective in many of those qualities required of that most polished and useful, though difficult species of poetry, by which Mr. Southey has thought proper to denominate them Lyric. Some of them should rather have been called copies of verses, a name commonly given to little pieces written on the spur of the moment, and reducible to no distinct class.—*Mary* is a very affecting narrative, and justly admired.

In the year 1799, he published another volume of poems with this motto :

The better please, the worse displease, I ask no more.

SPENSER.

These are for the most part, of the story or ballad kind, and imitative of the style of the old English ballads. Of this number are, the Complaints of the Poor, the Cross-roads, the Sailor who had served in the Slave-trade, &c. This volume also contains the Visions of the Maid of Orleans, in three books, which composed the ninth book of the first edition of Joan of Arc, and formed what Mr. Southey called the original sin of the poem. Considered as mere poetry, these three books possess many beauties.

Mr. Southey was also a contributor to *the Annual Anthology*, a miscellaneous composition, though entirely poetical, and written by different authors.

This volume is entirely original, with the exception of some pieces that made their appearance in the *Morning Post* ; and, being composed by persons of different tastes, must of course possess considerable variety. Every reader, therefore, who has a relish for poetry, may expect to find something suited to his

taste in the Annual Anthology; for it unquestionably contains many excellent compositions.

It remains, just to say a word of the only prose work written by Mr. Southey, which comprehends his travels, entitled *Letters written during a short residence in Spain and Portugal*. This work has been well received, and a second edition has been published not long since.

The most curious part of this work relates to the Spanish and Portuguese poetry. In all countries, as Mr. Southey properly observes, "the era of genius has preceded that of taste; and taste has not yet been reached by the Spanish and Portuguese poets." Genius they have undoubtedly possessed, as may be seen in the *La Hermosura de Angelica*, an heroic poem, by Lope Felix de Vega Carpio, of which Mr. Southey has given a fair and large specimen; and the *Lusiad*, of which we have an English translation, by Mr. Mickle. The *Diana* of George of Mountemayer, from the beautiful specimen given by Mr. Southey, proves the author to have been a man of an elegant fancy. But the characters of the Spaniards and Portuguese, are strongly marked by extravagance and superstition, and so is their poetry. Yet, all things considered, more particularly the terrors of their government, and the gloominess of their religion, we are rather surprized that the Spaniards and Portuguese should have done so much, even in poetry, than that they have not done more. And their poetical compositions, amidst much futility and extravagance, contain many things that the curious will like to peruse, and which the ingenious cannot fail to admire. The second edition of Mr. Southey's letters is unaccompanied with his translations of Spanish and Portuguese poetry. These, we are happy to hear, are to form a distinct volume; and, when enlarged and adorned by Mr. Southey's remarks, cannot fail of being favourably received by the public.

Since the above was written, Mr. Southey has published his *Madoc*, of which the following account is given in the *Emerald*, printed at Boston, in 1806:

"It is a popular and interesting story, and may be justly considered an acquisition to the literature of the country, but a work of this nature should not be spoken of without discrimination. It must of necessity be deversified with unequal merit; contain some passages which the most favourable critic would censure, and others which the most fastidious would approve. We propose, therefore, to make some remarks on the fable, the style and the versification, expecting merely to evince that the general sentiment it excited, was not a decision without judgement.

Madoc derives no interest from national partialities. The Illiad of Homer recounted the exploits of their ancestors to a people who regarded ancestral greatness as the first source of personal honour. Virgil gratified the Roman vanity by tracing their original to the heros of Troy, and the offspring of deity. The epic poems of modern times have been raised on the exploits of national valour, except the *Paradise Lost and Regained*, which by a grander contrivance allied to themselves an equal interest among all mankind. But Madoc is supposed to have lived at a time of such rude antiquity, and to have displayed his adventurous achievements among a people of such novel and singular simplicity, that we become interested in it, more by uncorrupt and native feelings, than any that are acquired in society.

How far Southey deserves credit for the originality of his fable may be matter of enquiry. The subject is partly of doubtful tradition, and partly historical certainty. The country and the people whose systems, manners and superstitions form a very considerable part of the interests which the poem excites, have been known and described from the first landing of Europeans at St. Salvadore, to the recent expeditions of Americans along the Missouri. He had not then, like Shakespeare, to imagine new worlds, or like Milton, to people the airy creation of fancy with beings of almost indescribable habit. The country and its inhabitants, their occupations serious and gay, were known already to every thing but poesy, and it was his task merely to exhibit with the harmony of verse, the first impressions of astonishment and ignorance ; and in fine, the character of man, when like the forests of Azteca he had grown rich and luxuriant without cultivation, and exhibited the rudeness without the elegance of nature. Had this been the first time we had heard of a nation to whom the arts and inventions of Europe were unknown, who had lived without intercourse with the rest of the world, and confined within their own domain all their knowledge and experience, it would have made so bold a claim on the praise of originality, that we might justly have wondered at the invention of the author ; but in this old age of the world such novelties are not to be expected, and the want of them is not considered as a fault.

The entire absence of all mythological fiction and supernatural agency, diminishes in no degree the interest of this poem, although by means of it *Pope* insured immortality to his *Rape of the Lock*, and acquired for himself a reputation not more deserved by the harmony of his verses, than by the merit of such an original design. The conduct necessary to be observed in the plan and arrangement of superior agency, and the talents necessary to employ and regulate the operations of a set of beings, upon whom human motives and human passions have not a sure

and determinate effect, requires in no ordinary degree, original talents, and makes large drafts on the invention of the writers. The absurdity, however, of uniting the imaginary personages of heathen mythology, in the same scene with christian heros, and the greater absurdity of attributing events to miraculous interposition, to the influence of demons or witches, would destroy whatever admiration we might feel for the talents or ingenuity of the author who should now venture to employ them. Mr. Southey has very properly taken from his fable this lumber of antiquity, but in doing it deserves more credit for judgement than invention.

The scene and personages of his poem being thus formed, and the machinery which had been formerly considered as a requisite embellishment being laid aside, the author's credit, as an *original writer*, will depend on the conduct of the fable, the descriptions with which it abounds, and the delineation of its prominent characters. On these grounds he may confidently rest a large portion of his fame. The story is ingeniously told—"it goes perhaps beyond the actual works of nature, but not against its conceived possibilities." We hear of the civil commotions of an ancient kingdom, without surprize, of a bold and adventurous expedition, with admiration; and though the dangers which the heros incurred and the success which crowned their valor, may a little astonish us, yet the known superiority of skill and arms, to the rashness of inconsiderate valor, and the recollection that in latter times the same scenes were repeated, prevents us from considering the account as an incredible hyperbole."

The criticism is continued in the Boston paper, but want of room prevents us from pursuing it at this time; we may probably resume the subject in a future number.

Means of cleansing houses &c. of Rats and Mice.

A PLANT, which grows in abundance in every field, the dog's tongue, the *cynoglossum officinale* of Linnæus, if gathered when the sap is in full vigour, bruised with a hammer, and laid in house, barn, or any place frequented by rats and mice, those destructive animals immediately shift their quarters,

P o e t r y.

THE WANDERER OF SWITZERLAND.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

PART VI.

The wanderer informs the Shepherd, that, after the example of many of his countrymen flying from the tyranny of France, it is his intention to settle in some remote province of America

Shep. "Wanderer? whether wouldst thou roam?
To what region far away
Bend thy steps to find a home,
In the twilight of thy day?"

Wand. "In the twilight of my day,
I am hastening to the west;
There my weary limbs to lay
Where the sun retires to rest.

Far beyond th' Atlantic floods,
Stretch'd beneath the evening sky,
Realms of mountains, dark with woods,
In COLUMBIA's bosom lie.

There in glens and caverns rude,
Silent since the world began,
Dwells the virgin solitude,
Unbetray'd by faithless man;—

Where a tyrant never trod,
Where a slave was never known,
But where nature worships God,
In the wilderness alone;—

Thither, thither would I roam;
There my children may be free:
I for them will find a home,
They shall find a grave for me.

Though my father's bones afar
 In their native land repose,
 Yet beneath the twilight star
 Soft on mine the turf shall close.

Though the mould that wraps my clay,
 When this storm of life is o'er,
 Never—never—never lay
 On a human breast before ;—

Yet in sweet communion there,
 When she follows to the dead,
 Shall my bosom's partner share
 Her poor husband's lowly bed.

ALBERT's babes shall deck our grave,
 And my daughter's duteous tears
 Bid the flowery verdure wave
 Through the winter-waste of years."

Shep. "Long before thy sun descend
 May thy woes and wanderings cease;
 Late and lovely be thine end;
 Hope and triumph, joy and peace!

As our lakes, at day's decline,
 Brighten thro' the gathering gloom,
 May thy latest moments shine
 Through the night-fall of the tomb!"

Wand. "Though our parent perish'd here,
 Like the phoenix on her nest,
 Lo! new-fledg'd her wings appear,
 Hovering in the golden west.

Thither shall her sons repair,
 And beyond the roaring main
 Find their native country there,
 Find their Switzerland again.

Mountains! can ye chain the will?
 Ocean! canst thou quench the heart?
 No! I feel my country still,
 LIBERTY! where'er thou art.

Thus it was in hoary time,
 When our fathers sallied forth,
 Full of confidence sublime,
 From the famine-wasted north."*

* There is a tradition among the Swiss, that they are descended from the ancient Scandinavians; among whom, in a remote age, there arose so grievous a famine, that it was determined in the as-

“ Freedom, in a land of rocks
 “ Wild as Scandinavia, give,
 “ Power ETERNAL! where our flocks
 “ And our little ones may live!”

Thus they pray'd; a secret hand
 Led them by a path unknown,
 To that dear delightful land
 Which I yet must call my own.

To the vale of Switz they came;
 Soon their meliorating toil
 Gave the forests to the flame,
 And their ashes to the soil.

Thence their ardent labours spread,
 Till above the mountain-snows
 Towering beauty shew'd her head,
 And a new creation rose!

--So, in regions wild and wide
 We will pierce the savage woods,
 Clothe the rocks in purple pride,
 Plough the valies, tame the floods;—

Till a beauteous inland-isle,
 By a forest sea embrac'd,
 Shall make desolation smile
 In the depth of his own waste.

There, unenvied and unknown,
 We shall dwell secure and free,
 In a country all our own,
 In a land of liberty!”

Shep. “ Yet the woods, the rocks, the streams,
 Unbeloved, shall bring to mind,
 Warm with evening's purple beams,
 Dearer objects left behind;—
 And thy native country's song,
 Caroll'd in a foreign clime,

sembly of the nation, that every tenth man and his family should quit their country, and seek a new possession. Six thousand, chosen by lot, thus emigrated at once from the north. They prayed to GOD to conduct them to a land like their own, where they might dwell in freedom and quiet; finding food for their families and pasture for their cattle. GOD, says the tradition, led them to a valley among the Alps, where they cleared away the forests, built the town of Switz, and afterwards peopled and cultivated the Cantons of Uri and Underwalden.

THE GLEANER; OR,

When new echoes shall prolong,
 --Simple, tender, and sublime--
 How will thy poor cheek turn pale!
 And, before thy banish'd eyes,
 Underwalden's charming vale,
 And thine own sweet cottage rise!"

Wand. "By the glorious ghost of TELL!
 By Morgarthen's awful fray!
 By the field where ALBERT fell
 In thy last and bitter day!
 SOUL of SWITZERLAND, arise!
 --Ha! the spell has waked the dead;
 From her ashes to the skies
 Switzerland exalts her head.
 See the queen of mountains stand,
 In immortal mail complete,
 With the lightning in her hand,
 And the Alps beneath her feet.
 Hark! her voice:--"My sons! awake!
 "Freedom dawns, behold the day!
 "From the bed of bondage break,
 "'Tis your mother calls--obey!"
 At the sound, our fathers' graves,
 On each ancient battle-plain,
 Utter groans, and toss like waves
 When the wild blast sweeps the main.
 Rise, my brethren! cast away
 All the chains that bind you slaves:
 Rise!--your mother's voice obey,
 And appease your fathers' graves!
 Strike!--the conflict is begun;
 Freeman! soldiers! follow me!
 Shout!--the victory is won--
 SWITZERLAND AND LIBERTY!"

Shep. "Warrior! warrior! stay thine arm!
 Sheathe, O sheathe thy frantic sword!"

Wand. "Ah! I rave!--I faint!--the charm
 Flies--and memory is restored!

Yes, to agony restored
 From the too transporting charm:--
 Sleep forever, O my sword!
 Be thou wither'd, O mine arm!

Switzerland is but a name !
 --Yet I feel, where'er I roam,
 That my heart is still the same,
 Switzerland is still my home !"

To range the wide world, now from me you depart,
Yet remember me ever, "forget me not."

If moving in circles of beauty and love,
Perchance to adore some sweet maid, be your lot,
O! then may my spirit thy wav'ring reprove,
And whisper thee gently, "forget me not."

If hap'ly hard fate should you e'er from me sever,
How drearily mournful would be my sad lot,
In sorrow's dark path I would wander forever,
Nor smile more with joy, then "forget me not."

If in the fresh bloom of my life's early blossom,
To leave you my dear, and this world, be my lot,
Thine be the last sigh that escapes from my bosom,
Then think how I love you; "O! forget me not."

Yet tho' we now part, in the bless'd realms above,
We will meet soon again, free from life's woeful lot;
We will meet to dear joy, we will meet to sweet love,
Then no more I need say "O! forget me not."

Z.

The CORNWALLIAD an Heroi-comic Poem.

CANTO I.

I SING the prowess of that martial chief,
Who bravely patient bore a weight of grief,
On that sad eve that closed the march he made,
From Trenton hills to Brunswick, retrograde.

Now had the drum beat up her early sound,
And sleep-chain'd eyes of soldier-swains unbound,
In Brunswick camp where four battalions lay,
And slept unconscious of the approach of day;
But now with life in many a firm brigade,
Move slowly forth, and form in fair parade.
The rolls are called, and veteran sons of fame,
Re-echoe loudly to each well-known name,
Save five Hybernians, sad presage of woe!
These had deserted to the rebel foe.

Ah! said the major—major of brigade,
Whence can such madness minds of men invade,
To leave their brethren ardent in the cause
Of Britain's king, and Britain's happy laws,
To mix inglorious with the dastard brood,
Of howling mobs and rebels of the wood.

What can they gain, or hope to gain with these,
But hungry bellies, or some sore disease?—
Mean time to share an ignominious lot,
In circling cart, or grey-tar-feather coat,
When rebels furious, in fierce wrath shall choose,
To daub with this, and make them seem a goose.—
Hence oft by hunters in their evening walk,
Mistook and shot for that vile bird, the hawk,
Or turky-buzzard of the sable quill,
Or some bald-eagle on the distant hill.

But should they 'scape such ignominious fate,
Death yet awaits them, though perhaps more late,
When George's arms shall strike rebellion down,
And fix Britannia in supreme renown,
Nor yet far distant can the time revolve,
When this vile congress with each base resolve,
Struck down inglorious, shall no more disgrace,
The name of virtue, and the human race.
True, I acknowledge that our arms of late,
Have been resisted by the course of fate;
The Hessian band, at Trenton captive made,
Not one escaping from the whole brigade,
Impairs our strength, but yet we nobly dare,
To join our numbers, and renew the war.
Full soon, I trust, the rebel band shall know,
What folly 'tis to make the brave their foe.
The great Cornwallis amply shall repay,
The sad misfortunes of that hapless day,
And now he bends to Trenton's bowery plain,
To choak the Delaware with the rebel slain.
Hark! said a Scot, whose name was Gawn Macleod,
What sound is that assails my ear so loud?
I hear a gun, or thunder in the air,
But yet I know not whence it is, or where.

Hark! said the major—major of brigade,
The self-same rumbling doth my ears invade,
It is the signal, if I guess aright,
Of men contending in a dubious fight.
Let long-ear'd Sawney catch the distant air,
And tell us whence the sound prevails, and where.

A swain he was bred on St. Kildare's shore,
Where foaming waves and angry surges roar,
Well taught to scan the azure of the skies,
And tell what gusts and hollow winds would rise,
Not that he saw, but that he heard them blow,
Before they rushed upon the waves below;
For nature gave him wond'rous length of ear,
And thrice as far as common men to hear.

THE GLEANER; OR,

Hence oft consulted by the sailor-swain
Wind-bound, or fearful of the stormy main.

Forth he advances, and to either side
The broad circumference of his ear applied.
I hear, said he, reports of many a gun,
And shocks alternate of the full platoon.
A battle furious in fierce wrath is fought,
And many a rebel shall this day be shot :
I hear the onset, and I think the scene
Of war and battle is the Princeton green.

Hail ! said the major—major of brigade,
Brave souls, and heros on the fair parade !
This day, I trust, shall make a full return,
For all fatigues and losses you have borne.
Rebellion crushed, it now remains to share
The fruit of conquest, and a two years care.
Cast round your eyes, and see yon goodly plain,
Where sons and daughters of your race shall reign ;
See that fair stream, and that fair shady grove,
Where younger Sawneys shall delight to rove :
These all are yours, the recompence of toil,
Confiscate goods, and the confiscate soil.

The speech was heard, and all the warlike throng,
Resounded loudly ; for their lungs were strong.
And now they face, and take a different way,
To tents and barracks where their knapsacks lay ;
Now cook the breakfast and expel the rage,
Of that fierce war which famine else might wage ;
A short repast—for much they loved to stray,
Observant where their new plantations lay ;
To mark the soil with boundaries of stone,
That each might know what land to call his own.

The ground laid out, each warrior-swain began
To give the out-lines of his future plan.
Here, said a Scot, I'll build a castle fair,
With steeple larger than the kirk of Air.
And on that hill that 's marked out with a querne,
Sal have a malt-kiln, or belike a barn ;
That *nuke* of land that runs out there observe,
Sal wond'rous well for a calf-pasture serve.
I'll court no more a country gawkish girl,
But the rich daughter of some noble earl ;
I'll have a seat in some great house of peers,
And spend in peace the evening of my years.

Thus they contriving 'till the south-way sun,
Began to travel from his highest noon ;
Then to their barracks, where well-pleased they lay,
And spent the evening of the social day.

Register and Gazette.

Legislature of Massachusetts.

ANSWER

*Of the House of Representatives to his honour the Lieut.
Governor's Speech.*

May it please your honour,

THE house of representatives view with deep and serious regret, the very peculiar circumstances under which they have assembled, and with fearful anxiety direct their thoughts to that Being, without whose aid the portentous aspect of our public affairs cannot be charged. In a season of political calamity, when the hand of the general government presses with a peculiar rigour upon the people of Massachusetts, the known patriotism of her sons, becomes a sure pledge for the display of those virtues which the times require. At such a moment the house of representatives will investigate with patience and circumspection, the causes which have led to the existing and threatened evils, and will endeavour to apply such remedies as the powers confided to that branch of the state legislature will constitutionally warrant.

The afflicting dispensation of Divine Providence, which has deprived this commonwealth of its late commander in chief, cannot be more sincerely deplored by your honour, than it is sensibly felt by the house of representatives. Elevated to the chair of state, in opposition to the political sentiments of a majority of the legislature, we are happy to declare the late governor Sullivan, in the discharge of his high and important trust, appeared rather desirous to be the governor of Massachusetts, than the leader of a party or the vindictive champion of its cause.

We receive with respectful attention the assurance of your honour's "solicitude, assiduity and best endeavours to promote what shall appear most conducive to the good of the whole;" and pursuing the fair and obvious construction of the national state constitutions as a rule of action, we apprehend that it is impossible your honour should furnish occasion for the exertion of candor or indulgence on our part.

We are unwilling to believe that any division of sentiment can exist among the New-England states, or their inhabitants, as to the obvious infringement of rights secured to them by the constitution of the United States; and still more so, that any man

can be weak or wicked enough to construe a disposition to support that constitution and preserve the union, by a temperate and firm opposition to acts which are repugnant to the first principles and purposes of both, into a wish to secede from the other states. If a secession has been conceived by the states, or people referred to in your honour's communication, it is unknown to the house of representatives, who absolutely disclaim any participation therein, or having afforded the least colour for such a charge. If ever such suspicions existed, they can have arisen only in the minds of those who must be sensible that they had adopted, and were persisting in measures which had driven the people to desperation, by infringing rights which the citizens of Massachusetts conceive to be unalienable, and which they fondly hoped had been inviolably secured to them by the federal compact.

The legislature and people of Massachusetts ever have been, and now are firmly and sincerely attached to the union of the states, and there is no sacrifice they have not been, and are now willing to submit to, in order to preserve the same, according to its original purpose. Of this truth, your honour must be convinced. We do not appeal to the unvarying conduct of our citizens during the glorious administration of Washington and Adams, when the patriotic endeavours of our statesmen, under the most perplexing embarrassments, pursued and secured the interests and honour of the nation: But we can appeal to the patience with which our fellow citizens have borne the administration of those, whose boast it has been to prescribe all the measures of their predecessors, and most of the men whose talents and virtues had assisted in securing to the United States the blessings of a free government. The people in this section of the country had undoubtedly flattered themselves, that the liberal confidence which they had afforded to the professions of their rulers, would induce a regard to their interests, and when experience had shown the incompetency of their measures to the honour or safety of the country, they would have had the magnanimity to correct their errors. It ought not to be matter of surprize that men, who either on the floor of congress, or elsewhere, have adopted measures hostile to the union, and subversive of its principles, should endeavour to brand with the calumny you mention, the efforts of those who sincerely aim at preserving the constitution, by demonstrating the tendency of their acts, and who studiously exert themselves to prevent a dissolution of the federal compact, by stating the dangers of such an event. An event which this house cannot fail to deprecate as the greatest of evils, and to prevent which, they will leave no constitutional means unessayed. But it would be greatly to be deplored, if any thing in your honour's address could be construed into a sanction, by the chief magistrate of this commonwealth, of a charge so unfounded, and a slander so unmerited.

It is with much pleasure the house of representatives receive your honour's declaration, that "no personal gratification shall stand in the way of any arrangement, which shall concentrate the general will, and direct its strength for our country's safety." In this declaration, so honourable to yourself, sir, the house of representatives most promptly and cordially concur, and so far as constitutionally they may, sacredly pledge themselves to your honour in defence of all those rights which have been violated abroad, or usurped at home.

The house of representatives agree in sentiment with your honour, that, "it cannot be necessary to review in detail the continued and aggravated insults and injuries which have been heaped upon us by the warring powers of Europe"; yet it may not be improper to remark, that when a government in the first instance, from an overweening partiality to one power, an undue prejudice against another, or a timid and pusillanimous policy towards all nations, surrenders essential rights without a struggle, the nation over which it rules, becomes the victim of aggression from without. The partial developement of public documents is but too conclusive on this point.

That the regulation of our commercial intercourse and our national defence are most wisely confided to the general government, is a truth so plain and palpable, that we should hold it unnecessary to repeat here, were it not for the purpose of concurring with your honour in the justice of the sentiment; but the liberty of discussing the measures of our general government, with freedom and firmness, though with fairness and moderation, is a right the house of representatives never will relinquish.

We cannot agree with your honour, that in a free country there is any stage at which the *constitutionality* of an act may no longer be open to discussion and debate; at least it is only upon the high road to despotism that such stages can be found.

At such a point the government undertaking to extend its powers beyond the limits of the constitution, degenerates into tyranny. The people, if temperate and firm, will, we confidently rely, eventually triumph over such usurpations.

Were it true, that the measures of government, once passed into an act, the constitutionality of that act is stamped with the seal of infallibility, and is no longer a subject for the deliberation or remonstrance of the citizen, to what monstrous lengths might not arbitrary and tyrannical administration, carry its power? It has only to pass through rapid readings and mid-night sessions, without allowing time for reflection and debate, to the final enacting of a bill, and before the people are even informed of the intentions of their rulers, their chains are riveted, and the right

of complaint denied them. Were such a doctrine sound, what species of oppression might not be inflicted on the prostrate liberties of our country? If such a doctrine were true, our constitution would be nothing but a name—nay, worse, a fatal instrument to sanctify oppression, and legalize the tyranny which inflicts it.

Nothing but madness or imbecility could put at hazard, the existence of a “balanced government, capable of operating and providing for the public good,” unless the administration of that government, by its arbitrary impositions, had endangered or destroyed the very objects, for the protection of which, it had been instituted.

Should such a case ever occur, on the administration who should usurp powers and violate such sacred obligations, must rest the odium of having hazarded a government “so safe, so reasonable, and so beyond every thing else essential to the liberty and happiness of our fellow-citizens.

Although the history of the first twelve years of our federal government abundantly proves that no administration, however wise and happy, can be satisfactory to all our citizens, yet have the people at all times, and under all administrations, an undoubted right, to insist that neither the letter nor spirit of the constitution shall be violated. And most certainly the policy and capacity of that administration may be questioned, which in a few years has reduced the great, active, and enterprising nation from an unexampled height of commercial prosperity, to comparative poverty and idleness. Assuredly that administration which meets aggression only with retirement and non-intercourse laws, never can acquire the confidence of a commercial people, and never will afford any security against violence, injustice, and depredation. To the present administration is the country indebted for a system of measures as novel as it is oppressive and ruinous to our own.

The house of representatives certainly have no disposition to assume, the direction of those affairs, the management of which has been so properly confided to the general government; yet upon this occasion it may not be deemed improper to observe, that, from the scanty information which has been suffered to escape, they cannot discern in the situation of our foreign relations, any difficulties or embarrassment which have not heretofore been successfully encountered by former administrations of our government. During the administrations of Washington and Adams, circumstances of much greater political embarrassment were met with a steady eye, and firm and vigorous purpose. Negotiations with both the great contending powers of Europe were commenced, and by a steady adherence to the just rights of our nation, with an active preparation to use force, when negotiation failed, the patriots of that day successfully repelled every unjust

pretension while they preserved the honour, as well as the resource and property of their fellow-citizens. The house of representatives, therefore, cannot doubt, that the same measure resorted to with the same spirit and good faith, would effect now what they did then, the protection instead of the annihilation of our commerce—the preservation instead of the abandonment of the nation's honour.

It cannot be denied, that jealousy and distrust have arisen among the people of Massachusetts, and much is it to be regretted, that they have been so well founded. A system of policy, ruinous to their interests, and uncongenial to their enterprising spirit; a system for which the administration has yet, in our opinion, assigned no adequate reason, has borne most heavily and unequally on the northern and commercial states. For relief from this oppression, the people fondly looked to the meeting of congress; but alas! how fatally have their hopes been blasted: their humble prayers have been answered by an act so arbitrary and oppressive, that it violates the first principles of civil liberty, and the fundamental provisions of the constitution. At such a moment, and under such a pressure, when every thing which freemen hold dear, is at stake, it cannot be expected, and it ought not to be wished, that they should suffer in silence. The house of representatives cannot admit, that laws which operate unequally are unavoidable. The government, in their opinion, has no right to sacrifice the interests of one section of the union to the prejudices, partialities, or convenience of another.

We perfectly agree with your honour in the general principle, that in a free government, the majority must determine and decide upon all existing or projected measures. But it will be recollected, that the decision of that majority, to be binding, must be constitutional and just. Government is formed for the security of the citizen, and the protection of his rights. Whenever his liberty is infringed, his rights violated or unprotected, if not absolved from his allegiance, he may demand redress, and take all lawful measures to obtain it.

It is impossible for the house of representatives to follow the very wide and extended range of political remark, through which it has pleased your honour to expatiate. The limits which time and duty prescribe, necessarily confine our observations to a few of the most prominent features of your honour's elaborate address. Those individual indiscretions, and that rashness of sentiment and action, which have so justly incurred your honour's censure, as opposing a vital movement of the body politic, appear to indicate with precision, that period of our federal history, in which an insurrection, fomented by those who assumed to themselves exclusively, the denomination of republicans, and aided by the machinations of French intrigue, had nearly prostrated the national government. Thanks to the friends of the constitution,

with the beloved Washington at their head, they protected by their valour in the field, what their wisdom in the cabinet had created. We trust, sir, that there is now no danger of a repetition of those scenes of licentious riot and rebellion. We perfectly accord in sentiment with your honour, "that to suggest such things of New England is not less a libel on the morals and understanding of its inhabitants, than on their patriotism"; their character is not marked with propensities to disorder, outrage, and blood. If such characters exist any where in the United States, they are not to be found among the peaceful and industrious citizens of New England.

The early habits and constant practice of our fathers and ourselves, have led us, on every great emergency, and on the pressure of political calamities, to resort to town-meetings, wherein the general sense of the people might be collected. This practice, so wholesome and salutary, was one of the most influential means employed in bringing about that glorious revolution which established our independence. It was against these meetings, therefore, that the strong arm of royal power was elevated, in the year seventeen hundred and seventy-four, and they were prohibited under severe penalties. Had the British ministry of that day attended to the voice of the people so expressed, they would have avoided the evils, which they had afterwards so much reason to deplore. The expression of the public sentiment has become necessary to counteract the errors and misrepresentations of those who have falsely inculcated upon the administration of the general government, a belief that the measures they were pursuing were satisfactory to the people. From the suppression of these meetings would liberty have more to apprehend than from any other cause whatever. From such a cause should we most dread "the overturning the splendid edifice erected by the wisdom and valour of our forefathers." A privilege so wisely secured by our constitution, we cannot hesitate to declare, the citizens of *Massachusetts* will never resign.

We are perfectly aware that "misrepresentations, groundless suspicions, violent and indiscriminate abuse," are the rank weeds of a free government and an unrestricted press. Perhaps no country has afforded more fatal examples of such misrepresentations than our own. It is by the use of such means, that factious and designing men always rise to power. The instructive page of history is crowded with examples. In some countries we have seen political partizans clandestinely supporting these vehicles of slander and calumny; by their agency blackening the reputation of a meritorious and successful rival, for whom, in the face of the world, they professed the greatest personal consideration and respect. The object once gained, however, it has always been the practice of low ambition to disavow the means by which it mounted. In our country we congratulate your honour

that every citizen has a temple of refuge in the laws. To these and an independent jury, he may safely flee for protection from the poisonous breath of political slander and detraction.

In the description which your honour has drawn of the situation of our country, previous to the adoption of the federal constitution, we cannot but observe the very strong resemblance which it bears to the picture of the present times. "Our government humbled and inefficient, our union a thread, our commerce unprotected, our revenue nothing, individuals embarrassed grievances complained of, our rulers censured, town and county resolutions published, combinations formed, non-compliance with the laws announced, property sold for one third its value, the insolvent imprisoned, and the courts of justice stopped"; that this description applies to the present state, of parts, if not the whole of our country, we believe will not be denied. Whence comes it that from a state of the most flourishing prosperity, a few months should have produced a change so truly astonishing? It is not in the restless and unsteady habits of a people, 'till lately contented and happy, that we must look for the causes of these frightful calamities; it is in the pernicious and dreadful consequences of this shallow system of embargo and non-intercourse, that we shall find the fruitful source of our country's ruin. We do most sincerely hope that neither *Virginia* nor any other state, may ever succeed in "dictating measures to congress, and by a convulsed state of things, force their adoption." However, such an usurpation might, from various causes, endure, for a time, the returning good sense of the people would eventually restore the equilibrium and effectually prevent those tempestuous scenes which your honour has so eloquently described. "The importance, and the interesting and perilous nature of the crisis," have excited the most alarming reflections in our minds, and we doubt not that every member of the legislature will devote himself to the arduous, yet necessary duty of "devising some reconciling expedient to quiet the agitated minds of our citizens," and relieve them from the weight of these unconstitutional restrictions.

The house of representatives derive peculiar satisfaction from contemplating the patriotism, order and discipline of our militia, and look with confidence to this establishment for a sure defence of their country and its rights. Such a bulwark will always render "standing armies in times of peace" unnecessary for protection; and inadequate for usurpation or subjection at any time. So long as the militia system shall be deemed susceptible of improvement, so long will it be the favourite object of legislative aid, and shall meet the early and persevering attention of the house of representatives. So far as it lies in our power we will take care that it shall be "capable of moving and being moved

without mortifying delays and dangerous collisions." Nothing will more subserve this desirable end, than the preservation of that discipline upon which depends the regularity and precision of all military movements. A vigilant regard also to those military judgements (upon which depend the pride and honour of a soldier) will tend greatly to inspire confidence in our officers, to produce obedience in their men, and restore to the system that harmony which constitutes its perfection.

The house of representatives have remarked, with much anxiety, an evil of growing magnitude in the accumulation of depreciated and counterfeited bank bills ; the alarming height to which this evil has arisen, loudly calls for some remedy ; and although " the want of a foreign market for the produce of our farms," and the total suspension of our commerce, afford fewer opportunities for witnessing impositions, yet no doubt the number of persons who resort to dishonest practices, with our paper currency, is much encreased by the peculiar situation of the country. That ingenuity which is driven from the pursuits of honest industry and labour, frequently seeks a refuge from poverty in the paths of vice.

It always has been the practice of the legislature of Massachusetts, to extend the fostering hand of encouragement to all manufactures undertaken within the commonwealth, with any prospect of success, or public utility. The house of representatives will be happy upon every fair occasion, to continue this laudable custom, and will seize the earliest moment, which is free from other occupation, to deliberate upon this important subject, and to devise such plans as will best promote the object in view.

Good public roads certainly afford very great facilities to husbandry, commerce and manufactures, and *Massachusetts* in this respect, is not behind any portion of the United States. It is matter of much satisfaction to the house of representatives that these advantages have been obtained by the voluntary exertions and enterprize of our fellow-citizens, without resorting to the general government for any aid from that superfluous wealth with which we are officially informed, the national treasury overflows. In a period of general prosperity, encouragement to the ornamental planting of our public roads, would certainly be entitled to some attention from the legislature, but at this awful crisis, when our very existence as a nation is almost in question, it is respectfully submitted to your honour, whether the occupation of much time on this subject might not be considered by our constituents as trifling with the public expectations.

To cherish the interests of literature, at all times, and under all circumstances, the house of representatives will consider among the first and most pleasing of their duties : Upon this

subject we shall always be ready most cheerfully to co-operate with your honour.

The house of representatives accept with gratitude, and reciprocate with perfect sincerity, the wish which forms the conclusion of your honour's address, and prays your honour to be convinced that nothing on their part, shall be wanting to bring the session to a termination consistent with the wish so devoutly expressed.

TITLES OF ACTS,

Passed by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, at their Session, ending April 4, 1809.

1. AN act supplementary to an act, entitled, 'An act to raise, by way of lottery, the sum of 7000 dollars, to enable the company, for the purpose of promoting the cultivation of vines, to pay their debts and accomplish the object of their association; and 2000 dollars for erecting a school-house near Summonytown, in the county of Montgomery.'

2. An act supplementary to an act, entitled, 'An act to provide for the settlement of public accounts, and for other purposes therein mentioned.'

3. An act to enable the administrators of *Henry Lenox Shepherd*, late of the county of Westmoreland, deceased, to convey certain lots of ground to the purchasers thereof.

4. An act authorizing *Thomas M'Kean Thompson* to sell and convey, in fee simple, a certain interest in a tract of Donation land therein mentioned.

5. An act for the relief of *Casper Shaffner*.

6. An act to amend an act, entitled, 'An act granting an annuity to *Thomas Snowden*.'

7. An act dissolving the marriage of *John M'Clellan* and *Margaret M'Clellan* his wife.

8. An act further extending the act, entitled, 'An act for the relief of divers inhabitants of the county of Adams.'

9. An act vesting a title to a small piece of land in Hempfield township, Westmoreland county, in certain trustees and their successors, for the use of a school.

10. An act relating to the lien of this commonwealth on the estate of *William Nicholls*, deceased.

11. An act authorizing *George Bryan* to sell and convey a certain lot of ground therein mentioned.

12. An act supplementary to an act to enable the governor to incorporate a company for making an artificial road from the city

of Philadelphia, by *Chad's* ford, on Brandywine, to the line of the state, in a direction towards Baltimore.

13. An act to incorporate the Philadelphia society for promoting agriculture.

14. An act to amend an act, entitled, 'An act granting an annuity to *Edward Cavenough*.

15. A supplement to an act, entitled, 'an act to regulate the fisheries in the river Delaware and its branches, and for other purposes.'

16. An act authorizing *Jonathan Bayard Smith*, *Gaven Hamilton*, and *Peter Le Barbier Duplessis* to convey a lot of ground, situate in the city of Philadelphia.

17. An act for the relief of the heirs of *Frederick Vernon*, deceased.

18. An act authorizing the commissioners of Indiana county, to assess and collect county taxes in the county of Jefferson.

19. An act giving additional powers to, and changing the mode of appointment of the inspectors of the prison in Philadelphia, and for other purposes.

20. An act to enable *Victor Moreau* to hold a certain tract of land in the county of Bucks, by him purchased.

21. An act authorizing *Jacob Kimmel* and *Abraham Konigsmacher*, of Lancaster county, to sell and convey certain lands therein mentioned.

22. An act confirming the title of *Manning Martain*, to certain lands therein mentioned.

23. An act to enable the administrators of *Basil Brown*, late of the county of Fayette, deceased, to convey certain lots of ground in and near the town of Brownsville, to the purchasers thereof.

24. An act to change the name of *Lewis Dorleans* to *Lewis Emery*.

25. An act to authorize the governor to incorporate a company to make an artificial road, by the best and nearest route, from the north end of George-street, in the borough of York, to the canal ferry on the river Susquehanna, and from thence up the said river to the head of the Conewago falls.

26. An act to perpetuate the great seal of this commonwealth.

27. An act allowing the Philadelphia bank to establish branches.

28. A further supplement to an act, entitled, 'an act to alter the judiciary system of this commonwealth.'

29. An act to regulate the issuing of patents for Donation land.

30. An act to empower *Anthony Beelen*, *Alexander M'Laugh-*

En, and *Zachariah A. Tannehill*, executors of the last will and testament of *William Porter*, deceased, to execute a deed of conveyance for a quarter-lot of ground in the borough of Pittsburgh, to *George Wallace*, and for other purposes therein mentioned.

31. A supplement to the act, entitled, 'an act for the relief of the poor.'

32. A supplement to an act, entitled, 'an act to provide a more effectual method of settling the public accounts of the commissioners and treasurers of the respective counties.'

33. An act to incorporate the Farmers' and Mechanics' bank.

34. An act to prohibit the distilling and boiling of turpentine and oil, and the manufacturing of varnish, within the city of Philadelphia and its neighbourhood.

35. An act allowing further time to the commissioners of Luzerne county, for the payment of certain monies due the commonwealth.

36. An act concerning libels.

37. An act to enable the governor to incorporate a company for the purpose of making an artificial road from the Philadelphia and Lancaster turnpike road, between the twenty-third milestone and the Admiral Warren tavern, to the point where the Reading road intersects the Morgantown road, to the west of *Jones'* tavern, in Berks county.

38. An act to incorporate the Marine Insurance company of Philadelphia.

39. An act making a new arrangement of the treasury department, and enjoining certain duties on county commissioners.

40. An act to authorize the guardians of the person and estate of doctor *John Houston*, of the county of Lancaster, to sell and convey certain lands therein mentioned.

41. A supplement to an act, entitled, 'an act to enable the governor to incorporate a company to make an artificial road by the best and nearest route, from the town of Hanover, in the county of York, to the Maryland line, at or near the place the turnpike from Baltimore to the state line, towards Hanover, will strike the same.'

42. An act to authorize and direct the governor to incorporate a company for erecting a permanent bridge over the river Schuylkill, opposite the flat rock, in the county of Philadelphia.

43. An act granting an annuity to *John M'Dowell*.

44. An act to authorize the governor to appoint commissioners for the purpose of laying out a road from the Strasburg road, near *John G. Parke's* house, in Chester county, by *M'Call's* ferry on the Susquehanna, to the Maryland line, in a direction to the city of Washington; and also, a road from the intersection of Marlborough-street and Newport road, to intersect the above road at or near *M'Call's* ferry aforesaid.

45. An act authorizing *John Sharp*, acting administrator of

John Suttan, deceased, to make and execute certain titles to land therein mentioned.

46. An act laying a tax on dogs, in certain counties, and for other purposes.

47. An act granting a sum of money to *Catharine Shibe* for services rendered by her late husband, in the revolutionary war.

48. A supplement to the act, entitled, 'an act for the consolidation and amendment of the laws, as far as they respect the poor of the city of Philadelphia, the district of Southwark, and the township of the Northern Liberties,' passed the 20th day of March, 1803.

49. An act granting certain privileges to *Jonathan Grout*.

50. An act authorizing a loan of money from the state, to *William M'Dermett*.

51. An act to incorporate the president and directors of the water-pipes in Aaronsburg.

52. An act to enable the governor to incorporate a company to make an artificial road from the town of Hanover, in the county of York, to the borough of Carlisle.

53. A supplement to an act, entitled, 'an act supplementary to an act to raise, by way of lottery, a sum not exceeding 8000 dollars, for the use and benefit of the minister, wardens, and vestry, of the African Episcopal Church of St. Thomas, in the city of Philadelphia.'

54. A supplement to the act, entitled, 'an act for extending the width of Wharf-street, and regulating the wharves in the district of Southwark.'

55. An act to authorize the governor of this commonwealth to incorporate a company for the purpose of making and erecting a bridge and road over the north-east branch of the river Susquehanna, in the county of Northumberland, from the public highway opposite the plantation of *Thomas Grant*, to Shamokin island, through the public highway of Shamokin island, to the shore opposite Northumberland, and from thence to the town of Northumberland.

56. An act authorizing the governor to incorporate a company for making an artificial road from Safe-harbour at the mouth of Conestoga creek, through the village of Strasburg, to intersect either the gap and Newport turnpike, or the Philadelphia and Lancaster turnpike road, as near the former as possible.

57. An act to authorize the governor of this commonwealth to incorporate a company, for the purpose of making and erecting a bridge over the river Susquehanna, in the county of Lancaster, at or near the town of Columbia.

(Remainder in our next.)